

Chased by the Emperor's Shadow

by The Shadow Commander

Category: Star Wars Rebels

Genre: Adventure, Sci-Fi

Language: English

Characters: E. Palpatine/Darth Sidious, Ezra B., OC

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-10 07:07:20

Updated: 2016-04-10 07:07:20

Packaged: 2016-04-27 20:43:11

Rating: M

Chapters: 2

Words: 3,521

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: The Emperor has enough of failures, from the Imperial Security Bureau, the Inquisitors, and Lord Vader himself. Now it's time for a new group of soldiers to rise and fulfill the Emperor's personal plan: A new apprentice. And guess who he has in mind? But will Ezra fall to the dark-side, or will he resist the Emperor. But somethings are more deceiving than they look.

1. Chapter 1

****Hey, boys and girls. I am The Shadow Commander, or you can call me SC. I'm kinda new to fanfiction and my buddy Death Snake, said I should try this out, while he's gone. So, please don't go to hard on me, or do, I could give a fuck less.****

****So, anyway, the reason I did this story was for both my love of Shadow Troopers, the reason of my username, and for my love of a few things legend. I should also point out, the helmets of the Shadow Troopers are not the old-school ones, but instead the new ones from the Rogue One movie.****

****Anyway, I hope you enjoy this story and please I love to hear your thoughts and ideas. Until then,****

****This is your Commander, signing off.****

*** * ***

><p>Chapter 1: Shadows of an Empire

Aboard the Imperial Venator-class "Revenant"****

Aboard the once old Republic starship, a squad of specially train soldiers were sitting around in the storage room of the ship. They wore black Imperial Stormtrooper armor and have the Imperial logo on their chest pieces.

These four soldiers were part of an elite group known as the "Emperor's Shadow", a division of soldiers loyal to the Emperor and only the Emperor. They were said to not fear anyone, including Lord Vader himself.

As the four were in the storage room, checking their weapons and equipment, the doors to the room slid open. The four look up from the things they were doing and saw another Shadow Trooper walked in. His armor consisted of a red colored kamas and pauldron, and his helmet visor was red instead of its normal white color.

"Officer on deck!" One of the Shadow Troopers quickly said, as the rest of the soldiers stop everything they were doing and stood up.

"At ease," the Imperial Officer said, as he soon pulled out a holoprojector and threw it on the floor. "Listen up, we have new order incoming from the Emperor himself." The rest of the soldiers quickly got up from their seats and surround the holoprojector.

The holoprojector then started to flicker on, showing a figure clad in heavy, black robes. The man's hood from his robes, covered his faces, allowing only for the bottom half of the man's to be seen. The soldiers knelt to the hologram of their Emperor, showing both their respect and loyalty.

"_Arise, my friends."_ The Emperor said, ordering the Shadow Trooper to stand once more. "_I have an important mission for you. Find and bring me the young Jedi, known as Ezra Bridger. Alive."_

"My lord, if I may, but when did start hunting down children. I thought that was Lord Vader and his Inquisitors job?" The Shadow Trooper Commander asked, earning him a nervous looks from his squadmates and smirk from the Emperor.

"_Lord Vader and his Inquisitors have proven useless in this matter, Lieutenant Onyx. This is why I want you and your squad to handle it, for I have trained you well."_

"My lord, if I may?" A female voice came from the group. "But what about the other rebels?"

"_They matter not to us, Sergeant Steele. Just the boy." _The Emperor said, forcing the soldier to relax a bit.

"And rules of engagement on civilians?" Another one of the Shadow Troopers asked the Emperor.

"_Do whatever seems necessary, but bring me that boy!" _

"Anything else we need to know, my lord?" Onyx asked.

"_Yes, due to both Grand Moff Tarkin and Darth Vader concerns, an inquisitors will be meeting up with you. That is all. And, Onyx, don't disappoint me." _The hologram then flashed off, leaving only the five troopers alone.

"Onyx, your thoughts?" One of the Shadow Troopers, holding a T-21 Heavy Blaster.

"I don't like it, butâ€¦ Nevermind, we have a mission to do." Onyx said, before grabbing an older DC-15 Blaster Rifle, with a custom scope attach to it. "Steele, do we know anything about this kid?"

"Ezra Bridger," she said, as she pulled out her tablet, before searching for their target. "About 16 years of age, inserting fact he was born on Empire Day. He's master is a Jedi that survived the purge and that leads a group of rebels against the Empire."

"Wait! Did you just a Jedi?" Onyx quickly asked.

"Yep, a Jedi that survived." Steele answered, with a huge grin. "Oh, I'm going to have fun killing him."

"Don't get too excited, Steele." The fourth Shadow Trooper said, as he grabbed a E-11 Blaster Rifle. "Last time we went up against a Jedi, the Emperor and those guys from Lunar Squad were with us."

"I know, Sigma Eight, but a girl can dream." Steele said, a little too happily.

"Cut the chatter, you two." Onyx said, as walked over to a large metal crate, before ripping off the lid.

"What do you got there?" Steele asked, as both her and the three other Shadow Troopers face Onyx.

"A few upgrades that Palpatine has given us." Onyx answered, as he pulled out four smaller metal cases. Onyx then walked over to the other four Shadow Troopers, before giving out the metal cases to his men. Steele was the first to grab one of the cases, opening it when she was back at her spot.

Inside the case was a few dark colored rectangular pieces and two black colored hilts that belong to a sword. Steele look up at the others, seeing them attaching the pieces to their armor. She quickly did the same as well, placing the rectangular pieces to her gauntlets and back. She then place the two hilts to her belt, before walking towards Onyx.

"I'm all set, sir." Steele said, as the other three Shadow Trooper formed up behind her. "And So is everyone else."

"Good. Next stopâ€¦ Hell."

* * *

><p>Hutta Town, _**Nar Shaddaa**_

"You're sure this will work?" Steele asked, as the five Shadow Trooper walked down starport, towards a group of Imperial stormtroopers, a Imperial IBS agent, and two Inquisitors, that were walking towards the group.

"Shit Inquisitors." Sigma Eight said, as he notice the Inquisitors.

"Don't worry, we can handle anything these guys can throw at us."

Onyx said, as the five finally reached the Imperial soldiers and Inquisitors.

Onyx notice that the Inquisitors had their helmets on, concealing their identities. He also notice that the smaller, skinnier one was a female and the larger one was a male.

"Agent Kallus, I presume." Onyx said, as his squad reached the group.

"Yes, and you must be the Emperor'sâ€¦. Personal squad." The ISB agent said, before turning to the Inquisitor. "This is Fifth Brother and the Seventh Sister, two of Vader's Inquisitors."

"We could care less about who you are, Agent." Onyx said. "And the less you know about us, the better. Now, tell me, Agent. Did you set the bait?"

"Yes, sir. The Hutts allowing for this, but for a costly price. They have summon the rebels and they will be here soon." Kallus said.

"Good, now stand back while we get to work." Onyx said, as he and his men walk past Kallus.

"I wasn't plan on getting in the way of Emperor's personal business." Kallus replied.

"He wasn't talking to you or your men, Agent Kallus." Steele replied.

This made Kallus turn toward the Inquisitors, seeing them just stare down the Shadow Troopers.

"How dare they," the Fifth Brother growled, before igniting his saber.

"Don't even," the Seventh Sister said. "We can't lay a finger on them. Not here, not now."

Onyx and his squad walked on towards the hangar, where their target was post to be. Once he and squad made to the hangar, they were inside the control room, that overlooked the hangar itself.

Outside the control room, was a group of pirates and a few supply crates. After a few minutes, a VCX-100 light freighter soon landed.

"That must be the so-called 'Ghost'." Sigma Eight said, as he set up a sniper position with his T-21 heavy blaster out. "The door of the Ghost is now opening up." Everyone walked over to Sigma Eight, seeing he was right.

Coming out of was a man with brown hair that was tied back, a C1 astromech, their target, and a Lasat. The rebels stopped and the man with his hair tied back, then started talking to the pirates.

"Activate your camouflage," Onyx said, as then started break control room's glass window. Once the window was broken apart, Sigma Eight

pulled out a magnetic harpoon launcher and fired it at ground, behind the pirates. Sigma Eight then gave it a small, but strong tug, making sure it was secure. Once he made sure it was good, he was the first to go down harpoon.

As Sigma Squad were getting into their new position, the rebels were still talking to the pirates.

"We are talking about saving a few lives," Kanan said to the pirate leader.

"And we saying, that our boss need a few credits for the generators." The pirate leader argued with Kanan. "Come on, it just a few twenty thousand credits."

"TWENTY THOUSAND are you hearing yourself! We can't afford even half that!"

"Maybe we can take them off of you." A new voice said, everyone turned towards the new voice and saw alone Imperial soldier in black armor.

"Who's this guy? An inquisitor?" Ezra asked, making the man chuckle.

"Not really," the man said. "Name is 1st Lieutenant Onyx of the Emperor's Shadow, and I'm here for you, young Ezra Bridger."

"Me! What do you want with me!?" Ezra asked, in shock. Before Onyx could answer, Kanan ignited his lightsaber.

"Not going to happen, Onyx." Kanan said. This also made Zeb to aim his weapon at Onyx.

"I was kinda looking forward to this," Onyx said, in a low voice. And on cue, a volley of blaster fire hit each and everyone of the pirates.

"Uh, Kanan, I don't think he's alone." Ezra said nervously, as four more black armored figure appeared out of nowhere, standing next to Onyx.

"Orders, sir?" Steele asked, as she held up her E-11.

"Capture the boy, at all costs." Onyx replied.

2. Chapter 2

****Chapter 2: The Hunters****

Hangar 791 in Hutta Town, Nar Shaddaa ****

"Sigma Seven, cover me! I'm going after the Lasat!" Steele yelled to the Shadow Trooper next to her, who was firing his T-21 heavy blaster.

"Yes, ma'am." Sigma Seven replied, as Steele leaped over her cover, which were stack boxes, and charged towards Zeb.

She tacked the Lasat head-on, forcing the alien on the ground. Zeb tried to retaliate by pushing the female elite trooper off of him, but Steele then pulled out her vibro-knife and stab him in the shoulder. The Lasat let out a scream of pain, while clenching his right shoulder, where the knife's blade pieced.

"If I were you, I would be begging for mercy, Lasat." Steele said, as she aimed her E-11 at the alien's head. "Any last words?"

"He doesn't, but I sure hope you do." A new voice said. Steele turned her head, to face where the voice came from and saw Ezra with his lightsaber ignited. Before Steele could say anything, Ezra used the Force and push her off of Zeb.

Once the Imperial trooper was a few feet away, Ezra quickly rushed over to Zeb. Ezra notice that the Imperial soldier's knife was still in Zeb's right shoulder.

"Hey, Zeb, are you okay?" Ezra asked, making sure Zeb had no further damages.

"Yeah," the Lasat answered, as he was helped up by Ezra. "That buckethead got lucky, that is all." Zeb then started to lean on Ezra, using him for support.

"Whatever you say," Ezra said, as the two made their way towards the Ghost. "Wait! Where's Kanan?" The two stop and look for the Jedi, finding him still fighting the Imperial Lieutenant.

Kanan was currently deflecting blue blaster bolts from Onyx's blaster rifle. The two were still fighting each other, neither of them gaining an advantage. As Kanan was getting closer to Onyx, he quickly swung his lightsaber at Onyx, who blocked it with his DC-15 blaster rifle. The blaster was cut in half, forcing Onyx to step back a bit.

"Now, that's not fair." Onyx said, he threw his destroyed blaster to the ground. "But I think it's time for me to test out my new abilities and weapons." Once he said this, Onyx then pulled out two black lightsaber hilts, attaching them together. He then pressed the activation button and a long black blade of energy appeared.

"You are just full of surprises aren't you?" Kanan asked, making Onyx smirk underneath his helmet.

Kanan was the first one to strike, swing his lightsaber down on Onyx's head. Onyx blocked it, before returning the favor by swing at Kanan's midsection. The Jedi knight blocked the attack, before the blade was even an inch away from him.

"You're not bad," Kanan committed, as the two were in a saber-lock. "Let me guess, Vader trained you as well."

"Not exactly, Jedi scum." Onyx said, before he used both his lightsaber and strength to push Kanan away from him.

As Kanan stumbled back, Onyx took the time deactivate his lightsaber. When Kanan got his balance back, he was soon met by red lightning shooting out of Onyx's hands. The lighting flew through the air, like multiple streams of water, hitting Kanan in the chest. The Jedi

started to scream in pain from the lighting, while Onyx just smiled at the man's pain.

"KANAN!" Onyx heard Ezra scream. Onyx stopped the electrocution, before turning towards Ezra.

"You want to fight me as well, boy?" Onyx asked Ezra, as he now approach the padawan. As Onyx approach the padawan, Ezra raised his hilt and started firing balls of energy. Onyx quickly block the bolts of energy with lightsaber, as he moved towards Ezra.

When Onyx was a few steps away from Ezra, the Imperial Lieutenant raised lightsaber and swung it down on the padawan. To Onyx's surprise, he was soon pushed back by a mysterious force. When he landed on the ground, Onyx looked up and saw a orange Togruta female walking down from the freighter's ramp.

"Ezra, grab Kanan and get inside now." Ahsoka said, as she stared down Onyx, as he got up from the ground. Ezra listen to Ahsoka's orders and helped his master to his feet. As Ezra carried Kanan to the Ghost, he was soon stopped when he heard of the sound of a blaster being armed. Ezra turned around and found himself staring down the end of a E-11 barrel.

"Steele, leave them alone. We've failed." Steele heard Onyx say.

Steele turned to face Onyx, seeing him and the other three staring at her. She lowered her weapon, before walking away from them and towards her squad.

"You better have a good reason, why I shouldn't have killed the Jedi and grabbed the kid." Steele growled, when she made it back to Onyx.

"Trust me, Sergeant." Onyx said, before looking at Ahsoka. "You may run, Outcast! But take my word, we will meet once again!" He shouted at Ahsoka, making her only to glare at him and his squad.

"Then I hope the next time we meet, will be your last." Ahsoka called out, as the Ghost started to ascend.

"Sigma Nine, start tracking that ship. I don't want to lose it." Onyx said, as the Ghost was a good three hundred feet above the squad.

"On it, sir." The Shadow Trooper said, as he pulled out a tablet.

"Sigma Eight and Seven, get a transport down here right now. Time to get out off this rock."

"On it, Onyx." Sigma Eight said, as him and Seven walked towards the control room.

As the three members of Sigma Squad were doing as they were ordered, Steele walked up to Onyx and started yelling.

"What the Hell, Onyx!" Steele yelled, before ripping her helmet off, showing off her pale face and short-cut white hair. "We were this

close on grabbing that fucker! And all of a sudden you let him go!" Onyx let out a long sigh, before pulling off his helmet. His face was a bit older than her, with a long scar going over his right eye and a smaller one overlapping the left part of his mouth. His dark-colored brown hair was freshly cut short and clean to Imperial standards.. His piercing brown eyes met her softer blue, as he let out another sigh.

"Don't worry, Steele. I know what I'm doing, and trust me we will have that kid in possession before you know it." Onyx said to the Sergeant, making her sigh in defeat.

"Okay, but let the record show, I completely hate your decision about this." Steele said, before Sigma Seven interpreted them.

"Sir, the Emperor is on the line. He would like to speak to you." Sigma Seven said, as he handed off his holoprojector to Onyx. Onyx took, before turning it on.

"Yes, my lord."

"_Lieutenant Onyx, have heard what has happen on Nar Shaddaa." _The Emperor's hologram said, making Onyx wince a bit. "_And I must say that I'm quite disappointed, but it doesn't matter now. For you and your men are going to be place with the rest of the Shadows."_

"Milord, you mean we are going to be transferred to the Wrath? But I thought she was still under construction?" Steele asked, interrupting the conversation.

"_That is correct, Sergeant. And the Wrath will be used to track and destroy this rebellion with ease. Rear Admiral Whitehorne will be in-command of Wrath, while it's on tour." _The Emperor said, before focusing his attention to Onyx once more. "_And Lieutenant , have decided to promote you to Major of Emperor's Shadow. I hope you will do much better now, since you have my entire personal division under your command."_

"Don't worry, milord, I will not fail you again." Onyx said, with head held high.

"_Good, Major. For next time, I'll make sure there is no warning." _After the Emperor said this, the hologram shut off.

"Well, congrats, _Major_ Onyx." Steele said, as soon hologram was turned off. "God, that is going to take some time getting use to." She commented, as a Lambda shuttle begin to land.

"Thanks, Steele, but we have more important matters than a stupid promotion." Onyx said, as he started walking toward the shuttle. "That Jedi we fought, she's is the Shadow's new target. As well of the boy."

* * *

><p>Ahsoka Tano's Room, Aboard The Ghost_

"_Are you sure?" _A distorted male voice asked from a holoprojector. The projector did show the man's face, but instead

wavelengths.

"Yes, it was them." Ahsoka said, as she sat on her bunk. "Those Imperial troopers, what did you call them?"

"_The Emperor's Shadow," _the voice replied. "_So, my men's reports were true then. The Emperor's best are hunting down the Jedi."_

"It seems so, but why? They already have the Inquisitors and Vader himself." Ahsoka asked. "Why send them?" There was a long pause, before the man answered.

"_It seems like the Emperor wants something. Something that would make him and his Empire stronger, but what?" _There was another long pause, from the man. "_Hold on, I'm getting a message from one of my men." _

"A message? What does it say?" Ahsoka quickly asked.

"_Hold on, hold on." _The voice said, before answering again. "_Hmm. It seems we're in luck, Ms. Tano. One of my men has informed me, that me and a small section of my followers are being moved to a prototype Star Destroyer, called the Wrath." _

"The 'Wrath'? What kind of prototype?" Ahsoka asked, thinking that she is making the informant a bit annoyed.

"_The big and dangerous kind. It says here, she's a 'Executor-class', and by the Force it's big." _

"Dare I ask, but how big?"

"_You know how big one of those new Star Destroyers are? Well, about two or three times bigger than one of those. It will take quite the explosionâ€¦ literally. Anyway, I will contact Mon Mothma and see if we can get some firepower to bring down, or even better see if we can capture it." _

"Well, if we can get that monster on our side, it will help our cause even more." Ahsoka said. "Alright, try to see if you can get that thing under our, or at least your control."

"_Roger that, Fulcrum. Until we meet again, the Revan signing off." _The man, or the Revan said, as the hologram turned into an ancient Mandalorian mask.

End
file.